



Hollow



13 0 2

Chapter 1 by Magdalene

I used to have a group of friends. We used to do anything together and together we could do anything. We stood tall when we were meant to be brought down. We were filled with love when we were supposed to hate.

And I had never felt so strong.

But then we let the world get between us. Dividing us. We left each other alone to do something we could've done easily together. And when those people we left alone failed, we pushed them away. We were idiots, trying to best each other when we should've been encouraging. We were bringing down each other when we should've been standing tall ... together.

I've never felt so weak.

I'm still weak. They were the people who powered me. They were the people who never let me down. Then they let me down. So next time the outside world attacked, we all died.

Now I'm hollow.

Help me.

—

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I groaned and buried my face in my pillows. I was so alone. I needed a friend before I was dragged down too far to get back up.

Help.

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